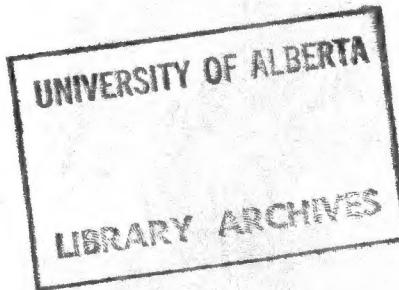
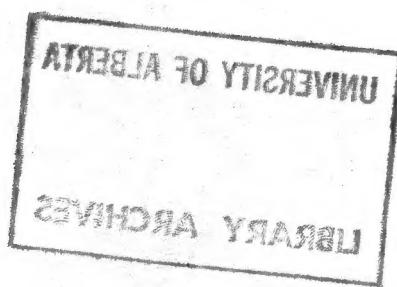


HIGHLANDS METHODIST CHURCH, EDMONTON,  
Alberta.

Best thoughts, greetings from W.J.  
and Mrs. Magrath, the Highlands.....  
Arranged by the Ladies of the Highlands  
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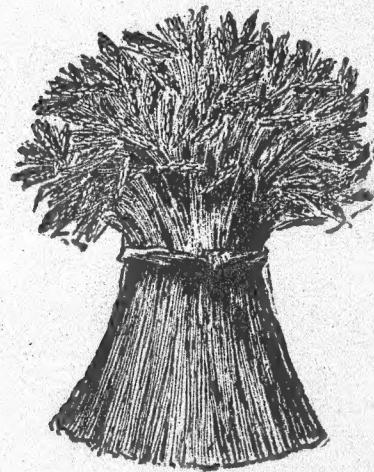
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Rutherford

*Gleanings from the Wheat*



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Wif on Hilters  
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# Best Thoughts



Greetings  
from

W. J. and Mrs. Magrath

*The Highlands*

*Edmonton*

ARRANGED BY THE LADIES OF THE  
HIGHLANDS METHODIST CHURCH,  
EDMONTON, -:- ALBERTA



*The happiness of your life depends upon  
the quality of your thoughts.*

*Marcus Aurelius*



## That's Where the West Begins

---

Out where the handclasp's a little stronger,  
Out where a smile dwells a little longer,

That's where the West begins.

Out where the sun is a little brighter,  
Where the snow that falls is a trifle whiter,  
Where the bonds of home are a wee bit tighter,

That's where the West begins.

Out where the skies are a trifle bluer,  
Out where friendship's a little truer,

That's where the West begins.

Out where a fresher breeze is blowing,  
Where there's laughter in every streamlet flowing,  
Where there's more of reaping and less of sowing,

That's where the West begins.

Out where the world is in the making,  
Where fewer hearts from despair are aching,

That's where the West begins.

Where there's more of singing and less of sighing,  
Where there's more of giving and less of buying,  
Where a man makes friends without half trying,

That's where the West begins.

ANONYMOUS.



Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.

Mrs. James Allardice

—Emerson

It is lawful to pray God that we be not led into temptation but not lawful to skulk from those that come to us.

Mr. James Allardice

—R. L. S.

We are here not to get all we can out of life ourselves, But to try and make the lives of others happier.

Mrs. W. A. Atkinson

—Oslers

Learn to accept in silence the minor aggravations. Cultivate the gift of taciturnity, and consume your own smoke with an extra draught of hard work so that those about you may not be annoyed with the dust and soot of your complaints.

Dr. W. A. Atkinson

I do not ask, O Lord, that life should be an easy road,  
I do not ask that Thou shouldest take from me aught of its load,  
For one thing only Lord, dear Lord, I plead: Lead me aright.

Mrs. S. Ayearst

Strong Son of God, immortal love,  
Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,  
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,  
Believing where we cannot prove.

Mrs. W. T. Ash

—Tennyson

Who seeks for Heaven to save his soul,  
May keep the path, but will not reach the goal;  
While he who walks in love may wander far,  
Yet God will bring him where the blessed are.

Mr. W. T. Ash

—Henry Van Dyke

I have nothing to do with tomorrow,  
My Saviour will make it His care,  
Should He fill it with trouble or sorrow  
He will help me to suffer and bear.

I have nothing to do with tomorrow,  
Its burdens then why should I share?  
Its grace and its strength I can't borrow,  
Then why should I borrow its care

Mrs. Robert Anderson

Among the pitfalls in our way  
The best of us walk blindly:  
So man, be wary, watch and pray,  
And judge your brother kindly.

Miss Margaret E. Addison

—Alice Carey

Whenever a noble deed is wrought,  
Whenever is spoken a noble thought,  
Our hearts in glad surprise,  
To higher levels rise.

Mr. L. H. Baker

—Longfellow

A commonplace life, we say, with a sigh,  
But why should we sigh as we say?  
The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky,  
Make up the commonplace day.  
The moon and the stars are commonplace things,  
And the flower that blooms, and the bird that sings;  
But dark were the world and sad our lot,  
If the flower failed and the sun shone not,  
So God, who studies each separate soul,  
Out of commonplace lives makes His beautiful whole.

Mrs. Herbert Baker

—Selected

Choose not your friends  
For outward show,  
For feathers float but  
Pearls lie low.

Mr. Herbert Baker

True happiness consists not in the multitudes of friends,  
but in their worth and choice.

Mrs. E. H. Baker

—Samuel Johnson

The least flower with a brimming cup, may stand  
And share its dewdrop with another near.

Mr. E. H. Baker

—E. B. Browning

Go to your work and be strong, halting not in your ways,  
Baulking the end half-won for an instant dole of praise.  
Stand to your work and be wise, certain of sword and pen.  
Who are neither children nor gods, but men in a world of men.

Mrs. C. W. Bennett

—Kipling

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be  
strong, gentle, pure, and good, without somebody being helped  
and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.

Mrs. Blayney

—Phillip Brooks

Life's field will yield as we make it  
A harvest of thorns or of flowers.

Mrs. W. F. Brown

All that's great and good is done  
Just by patient trying.

Rieta L. Brown

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he  
that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

Mr. W. F. Brown

—Proverbs

Truth has such a face, and such a mien  
That to be loved, has only to be seen.

Mrs. F. G. Brown

—Dryden

Be good, sweet maid,  
And let who will be clever;  
Do noble deeds, not dream them all day long, and thus make  
life, death and the vast forever  
One grand sweet song.

Mrs. H. A. Boyce

Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.

Mrs. Frederick Bowerman —Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Gather ye rose-buds while ye may,  
Old time is still a-flying,  
And this same flower that smiles today,  
Tomorrow may be dying.

Miss Ada G. Baker

—R. Herrick

And they that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee:  
for Thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek Thee.

Mrs. Cathcart

—Psalms ix, 10

No star is ever lost we once have seen,  
We always may be what we might have been.

Miss Mae Currie

—A. Proctor

A good conscience is the best law  
And truth is the basis of all excellences.

Mrs. C. V. Caesar

Count that day lost whose low descending sun  
Views from thy hand, no worthy action done.

Mrs. R. C. Chown

It is easy enough to be pleasant  
When things go along like a song,  
But the man that's worth while  
Is the man that can smile  
When everything goes dead wrong.

Mr. R. C. Chown

More things are wrought by prayer  
Than this world dreams of.

\* \* \* \*

For so the whole round earth is every way  
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

Mrs. A. W. Coone —Tennyson in "The Passing of Arthur"

We may build more splendid habitations,  
Fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures,  
But we cannot buy with gold the old associations.

Mr. T. Clare

So many gods, so many creeds,  
So many ways that wind and wind,  
While just the art of being kind  
Is all this sad world needs.

Mrs. P. F. Canniff

Nothing is higher in this world  
Than the duty you have to perform.

Mr. P. F. Canniff

Noble he is, condemning all things mean,  
His truth unquestioned, and his soul serene.

Mr. A. M. Chambers

—Crabbe

"Taint no use to grumble and complain  
Tis just as cheap and easy to rejoice  
When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,  
Then rains my choice.

Mrs. M. R. Cryderman

The good man has the same relation to his friend as he  
has to himself.

Mr. M. R. Cryderman

Never seem to mind it,  
Nor count your fate a curse;  
However sad you find it,  
There is somebody that's worse.

Mrs. Cameron

A generous friendship no cold medium knows,  
Burns with one love, with one resentment glows;  
One should our interests and our passions be,  
My friend must hate the man that injures me.

Mrs. R. Collins

—Alexander Pope

Keep your face always toward the sunshine, and the  
shadows will fall behind you.

Mrs. E. C. Dunlop

—Whitman

The Moving Finger writes; and having writ,  
Moves on: nor all your piety nor wit  
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,  
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

Mrs. G. Gillespie Dunlop

—Omar Khayyam

Snatch gaily the joys which the moment shall bring,  
And away every care and perplexity fling.

Mrs. Clyde Ernest Dunham

—Horace

My warmest wish for thee, dear friend,  
Is, may thy life be blest  
With good things from thy Father's hand;  
He knoweth what is best.

**Mrs. E. A. Donald**

Oh many a shaft at random sent  
Finds mark the archer never meant,  
And many a word at random spoken  
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.

**Mrs. F. G. Denney**

—Scott

Then deem it not an idle thing  
A pleasant word to speak:  
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring  
A heart may heal or break.

**Mrs. T. R. Dando**

—Whittier

We give Thee but thine own,  
What'er the gift may be,  
All that we have is thine alone,  
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

**Mrs. Emmons**

—Anon.

Do unto the other fellow the way he would do unto you,  
and do it first.

**Mrs. T. B. Emmons**

—David Harum

If wisdom's ways you'd wisely seek  
Five things observe with care,  
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,  
And how and when, and where.

**Mrs. C. Elvins**

To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night  
the day, thou canst not then be false to any man.

**Miss Edith B. Elvins**

Great peace have they who love Thy law and nothing shall  
offend them.

**Mr. C. Elvine**

The truest happiness is found in making others happy.

Mrs. B. R. Empey

The years have taught some sweet, some bitter lessons, none  
wiser than this:  
To spend in all things else, but of old friends to be most  
miserly.

Mrs. George G. Farwell

—Lowell

Money can secure everything on earth but happiness, and  
a passport to every place but Heaven.

Mr. George G. Farwell

—English Author

Just for a moment longer let us stand  
Within the limits of this Borderland  
Where only friendship links us hand in hand;  
Let us still linger here a little space,  
Before we pass into the Blessed Place.

Mrs. A. S. Ferguson

To err is human and to discover the errors of the other  
fellow is natural.

Mrs. A. C. Faulkner

Bite off more than you can chew and then chew it.

Mr. A. C. Faulkner

If we sit down at set of sun,  
And count the things that we have done;  
And, counting find  
One self-denying act, one word  
That eased the heart of him who heard:  
One glance most kind,  
That fell like sunshine where it went,  
Then we may count the day well spent.

Miss Myrtle I. Field

—Anonymous

A little said and truly said  
Can deeper joy impart,  
Than hosts of words that reach the head  
But never reach the heart.

Mr. W. G. Ferguson

Who knows whither the clouds have fled?  
In the unscarred heaven they have no wake,  
And the eyes forget the tears they have shed,  
And the heart forgets its sorrow and ache.

Mrs. J. H. Fulton

—James Russell Lowell

It is good and safe rule to sojourn in every place  
As if you meant to spend your life there,  
Never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness,  
Or speaking a true word, or making a friend.

Mrs. J. W. Field

—Ruskin

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right let us strive on to finish the work we are in.

Mrs. E. Ferrier

—Churchill

I envy no man what he fairly wins  
In life's hard battle each must fight his fight;  
But some, methinks, are honored for their sins,  
And some ignored because they do the right.

Mrs. G. W. Gimbley

We should in everything do our best

Mrs. P. Gamon

—Ruskin

The night shall be filled with music  
And the cares that infest the day  
Shall fold their tents as the Arabs  
And silently steal away.

Miss Annie Gibson

Do thy duty that is best,  
Leave unto the Lord the rest.

Mrs. Thomas Gibbard

—Longfellow

Whenever you're blue  
Find something to do  
For someone who is sadder than you.

Mr. Thomas Gibbard

To thine own self be true,  
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

Miss Hattie Gowsell

—Hamlet

Smile awhile,  
And when you smile  
Another smiles,  
And soon there are miles  
And miles of smiles,  
And life's worth while  
Because you smile.

Mrs. W. G. S. Gourley

—Selected

Better than grandeur, better than gold,  
Than wealth or titles, a hundred fold,  
Is a healthy body, a mind at ease,  
And simple pleasures that always please.

Miss Ethel Gowsell

—Selected

We have careful thought for the stranger  
And smiles for the sometime guest,  
But oft for our own the bitter tone,  
Though we love our own the best.

Mrs. W. W. Hodson

Be strong—  
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,  
We have hard work to do and loads to lift;  
Shun not the struggle—face it,  
'Tis God's gift.

Be strong—  
It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong,  
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;  
Faint not, fight on—tomorrow  
Comes the song.

Mrs. Wesley Howard

There is nothing so kingly as kindness,  
There is nothing so royal as truth.

Mrs. R. F. Houston

—Selected

Whether fighting or playing, earnestness will secure  
success.

Mr. R. F. Houston

The proper study of mankind is man.

Mrs. B. A. Holgate

—Pope

Oh, I've found out this, says Farmer John,  
That happiness is not bought and sold,  
And clutched in a life of waste and hurry;  
On nights of pleasure and days of worry;  
And wealth isn't all in gold,  
Mortgage and stocks and ten per cent.,  
But in simple ways and sweet content,  
Few wants, pure hopes and noble ends,  
Some land to till and a few good friends.

Mr. B. A. Holgate

Careful with fire is  
Good advice I know;  
Careful with words is  
Ten times doubly so.

Master Jack Holgate

—W. Carleton

Only what we have wrought into our character during life  
can we take away with us.

Mr. Fred E. Houston

—Humboldt

There is so much bad in the best of us,  
And so much good in the worst of us,  
That it ill becomes any of us  
To find fault with the rest of us.

Mrs. H. Leonard Humphreys

—R. L. Stevenson

It's easy enough to look pleasant  
When life goes along with a song:  
But the man worth while  
Is the man who can smile,  
When everything else goes dead wrong.

Mr. A. B. Halstead

Where there is faith there  
    is peace,  
Where there is peace there  
    is love,  
Where there is love there  
    is God,  
Where there is God there  
    is no need.

Mrs. V. Halstead

Nothing is higher in the world than the duty you have to  
perform.

Mr. Bert Houston

—Lornier

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble  
thoughts.

Mrs. J. F. Houston

—Sidney

To do the thing we can, and not presume to fret because  
it's little.

Mr. J. F. Houston

—E. B. Browning

Children have more need of models than of critics.

Mr. George Finley Houston

No work is futile that is nobly planned. No deed is little  
if but greatly done.

Mrs. J. P. Humphries

—E. R. Taylor

Never refuse your daily trials. But never try to lift the  
burden of tomorrow.

Mrs. G. W. Houston

Who loves knowledge;  
Who shall rail against her beauty.

Dr. G. W. Houston

—Tennyson

We may live without poetry, music and art,  
We may live without conscience, we may live without heart,  
We may live without friends, we may live without books,  
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

Miss Nora Herrington

The half cannot be fancied,  
    This side the golden shore;  
O, there He'll be still sweeter  
    Than He ever was before.

Mrs. Geo. Houghton

—Austin Miles

Oh, there's honey in the Rock, my Brother,  
    There's honey in the Rock for you;  
Leave your sins for the blood to cover,  
    There's honey in the Rock for you.

Mr. Geo. Houghton

—F. A. Greaves

The man who idly sits and thinks  
    May sow a nobler crop than corn;  
For thoughts are seeds of better deeds,  
    And when God thought, the world was born.

Mrs. W. J. Hamilton

—Anon.

Kind hearts are the gardens,  
    Kind thoughts are the roots,  
Kind words are the blossoms,  
    Kind deeds are the fruits.  
Love is the sweet sunshine  
    That warms into life,  
For only in darkness  
    Grow hatred and strife.

Mrs. R. J. Houston

—Anonymous

Is thy soul like a cup?  
Let its little be given.  
Not stinted or churlish  
To one who will fill thee with love,  
And his faithfulness prove,  
And bless thee in shadow and sun.

Miss May Inglis

—Margaret E. Sangster

There is so much bad in the best of us,  
And so much good in the worst of us,  
That it hardly becomes any of us  
To speak evil of the rest of us.

Mrs. J. H. Jackson

—R. L. Stevenson

The fairest home: It is not placed  
'Mid scenes with outward beauty graced,  
But where kind words and smiles impart  
A constant sunshine in the heart.

Mrs. J. M. Kemp

The Holy Supper is kept indeed  
In whatso' we share with another's need;  
Not what we give, but what we share  
For the gift without the giver is bare;  
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three—  
Himself, his hungering neighbor and me.

Mr. B. O. Kinney

Men do less than they ought  
Unless they do all that they can.

Mrs. W. J. Kelly

—Carlyle

Swift kindnesses are best; a long delay  
In kindness takes the kindness all away.

Miss Bertha V. Lloyd

For God sent not His son into the world to condemn the  
world: but that the world through him might be saved.

Mrs. E. F. Lake

—John 3-17

What shall we then say to these things?  
If God be for us, who can be against us?

Mr. E. F. Lake

—Romans 8-31

If I can let into some soul a little light,  
If I some pathway, dark and drear, can render bright,  
If I to one in gloom can show the sunnyside,  
Though no reward I win, I shall be satisfied.

Mrs W. J. Magrath

Work for the good that is highest;  
Dream not of greatness afar,  
That glory is ever the highest  
Which shines upon men as they are.  
Work, though the world would defeat you;  
Heed not the slander and scorn,  
Nor weary till angels shall greet you,  
With smiles through the gates of the morn.

Mr. W. J. Magrath

—W. M. Punshon

Smile and the world smiles with you,  
Laugh and the world will roar,  
Howl and the world will leave you  
And ne'er come back any more.  
For all of us couldn't be handsome,  
Nor all of us wear good clothes,  
But a smile is not expensive  
And covers a world of woe.

Master Adrian Magrath

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might.

Miss Margaret Maybee

In prayer it is better to have a heart without words than words without a heart..

Mrs. Matheson

—Bunyan

Keep a sweet heart in all thy rivalries,  
Who never grudged, hath never lost, a prize.

Mrs. S. W. Miller

Beautiful thoughts make beautiful lives,  
For every word and deed  
Lies in the thought that prompted it  
As a flower lies in the seed.

Mrs. Mowray

—Godfrey

Men, dying, make their wills,—but wives  
Escape a work so sad;  
Why should they what all their lives  
The gentle dames have had.

Mrs. A. Montgomery

—Saxe

Life means— learning to abhor  
The false, and love the true, truth  
Treasured snatch by snatch.

Miss L. Mingay

—Robert Browning

The man who cannot forgive any mortal thing is a green hand in life.

Mrs. Andrew Myles

—R. L. S.

Like as the ivy, true friends indeed,  
Cling closest in the time of need.

Bella McCullough

If each today we live full well,  
Then yesterday is shining,  
And each tomorrow's proof will tell  
That clouds have silver linings.

Mrs. H. A. McLean

I hold it true wth him who sings  
To one clear harp in divers tones  
That men may rise on stepping stones  
Of their dead selves, to higher things.

Mrs. H. E. McLuhan

Though losses and crosses  
Be lessons right severe,  
There's wit there, you'll get there,  
You'll find no other where.

Mrs. F. C. McGillivray

—Burns

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Mrs. W. H. Owen

—Tennyson

Lord God of Hosts be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Mrs. Pearson

—Kipling

Politeness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing  
in it but it eases the jolt wonderfully.

Miss Ada S. Perry

I count this thing to be grandly true,  
That a noble deed is a step towards God,  
Lifting the soul from the common sod  
To a purer air and a brighter view.

Mr. E. Patterson

—Holland

A kind heart is a foundation of gladness,  
Making everything freshen into smiles.

Mrs. E. Prentice

—Washington Irving

Look on the bright side. If you can't find it turn on the  
light of faith and make one.

Mrs. Clara Prentice

—Joubert

As the sun lightens the world, so let our loving kindness  
make bright this home of our habitation.

Mrs. George Prentice

—R. L. Stevenson

The bravely dumb that did their deed,  
And scorned to blot it with a name;  
Men of the plain heroic breed,  
That loved heaven's silence more than fame.

Miss J. A. Robb

—Lowell

The ornament of home is cleanliness,  
The honor of a home is hospitality,  
The blessing of a home is piety,  
The happiness of a home is contentment.

Mrs. Dr. Rundle

The inner side of every cloud is bright and shining,  
And so I turn my clouds about and always wear  
Them inside out, to show the lining.

Miss Olive Ross

Lost yesterday, somewhere between sunrise and sunset,  
two golden hours each set with sixty diamond minutes. No  
reward is offered for they are gone forever.

Miss Nina Reynolds

Not she with traitorous kiss her Saviour stung,  
Not she denied Him with unholy tongue:  
The while apostles shrank, could dangers brave  
Last at His cross and earliest at His grave.

Mrs. George Reynolds

Go bury thy sorrow, the world hath its share,  
Go bury it deeply, go hide it with care,  
Go think of it calmly when curtained by night,  
Go tell it to Jesus and all will be right.

Mrs. Ernest E. Rose

He will keep what thus, He sought,  
Safely guard the dearly bought;  
Cherish that which He did choose  
Always love and never lose.

Mrs. Andrew Robertson

A little bit of Patience often makes the sunshine come,  
A little bit of Love makes a happy home,  
A little bit of Hope makes a rainy day look gay,  
A little bit of Charity makes glad a weary way.

Mrs. H. Raines

—Anonymous

I wish that there were some wonderful place, called the Land  
of Beginning again,  
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches, and all of our  
poor selfish grief,  
Could be dropped, like a shabby old coat at the door, and  
never put on again.

Mrs. James Ramsey

Thou will keep him in perform peace whose mind is stayed  
on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee.

Mrs. E. O. Scott

—Isa. 26-3

For others sake,  
For strength to bear is duty done,  
And he is blest indeed who learns to make  
The joys of others cure his own heartache.

Mrs. Ralph Scott

Two great virtues: the spirit of giving and the power of  
forgiving.

Mrs. H. J. Saigeon

Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.  
Miss Gladys Saigeon

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.  
Mrs. C. Sisson

We fear this wondrous rule of Thine  
Because we have not reached Thy heart,  
Not venturing our all on Thee,  
We may not know how good Thou art.

Jeannie Stevenson

Speak gently to the aged one.  
Grieve not the careworn heart;  
The sands of life are nearly run,  
Let such in peace depart.

Maggie Stevenson

I make mistakes; wrong turns I take,  
The right way do not see.  
Though long and hard, I make my road  
To join the road with Thee.

Mr. A. F. Stevenson

Do not look for wrong and evil,  
You will find them if you do.  
As you measure for your neighbor  
He will measure back to you.  
Look for gladness,  
Look for gladness,  
You will meet them all the while,  
If you bring a smiling visage  
To the glass you meet a smile.

Bessie Sutherland

The habits of the mind form the soul and the soul gives expression to the face.

Mrs. D. J. Simon.

Judge not thy friend, until thou standest in his place.

Mrs. M. S. Somers

—Rabbi Hillel

I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true; I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have.

Mrs. F. Saunders

—Lincoln

For life is the mirror of king and slave,  
    'Tis just what you are and do;  
Then give to the world the best you have  
    And the best will come back to you.

Mrs. George Snider (Vancouver, B.C.) —Madeline S. Bridges

Thou camest not to thy place by accident,  
It is the very place God meant for thee  
And shouldst thou there small scope for action see,  
Do not for this give room to discontent.

Mrs. Snyder

—R. C. French

The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, bind them  
to thy soul with hoops of steel.

Mrs. E. Tappenden

—Shakespeare

Build a little fence of trust around today;  
Fill it with loving works and therein stay.  
Look not from its sheltering bars upon tomorrow;  
God will give you grace for all He sends of joy or sorrow.

Mrs. Toope

There's enough of shadow along life's way,  
    Enough of sorrow and want and woe;  
So the thing to do is to be brave and true,  
    And scatter sunshine where'er you go.

Miss G. Tuttle

Not what we give but what we share,  
For the gift without the giver is bare;  
Who gives himself with his alms  
Feeds three: himself, his hungry neighbor and Me.

Mrs. E. Tomlinson

Behind the great unknown  
Standeth God within the shadows,  
    Keeping watch upon His own.

Mrs. Percy H. Van Dervoort

—Tennyson

I pity from my heart the man who has no pattern-man whom he can thoroughly admire and esteem. Admire, yes, wonder at, look at, as something beyond, above, and truly better than himself; honoring his friend so purely that he himself is purified and dignified by the worthiness of the honor he bestows.

Dr. Percy H. Van Dervoort

—Phillips Brooks

There are two kinds of people on earth today;  
Just two kinds of people, no more, I say.  
The two kinds of people on earth I mean  
Are the people who lift, and the people who lean.

Mrs. E. B. Willis

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Oh, the world is full of sinning,  
And of trouble and of woe,  
But the devil makes an inning  
Every time we say its so.

Mr. H. G. Willis

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

God bless thee with blessings beyond hope or thought, with  
blessings which no word can find.

Mrs. E. Wells

—Tennyson

Go often to the house of thy friend, for weeds choke up  
the unused path.

Mrs. Harry L. Wells

Backward: Forward.  
I stand upon the threshold of two years,  
And backward look and forward strain my eyes;  
Upon blotted records fall my tears.  
While brushing them aside, a sweet surprise  
Breaks like a day-dawn on my upturned face,  
As I remember all Thy daily grace.

Thou hast been good to me; the burdened past  
Thou hast bourne with me, and the future days  
Are in Thy hands, I tremble not, but cast  
My care upon Thee, and in prayer and praise  
Prepare to make the coming year the best  
Because of nobler and sweeter rest.

Rev. L. S. Wight

Phil. 3-13-14

True worth is in being, not seeming,  
In doing each day that goes by  
Some little good, not in dreaming  
Of great things to do by and by.

Mrs. L. S. Wight

—Alice Cary

There is so much good in the worst of us,  
And so much bad in the best of us,  
That it hardly becomes any of us  
To speak ill of the rest of us.

Miss Ada Wight

—Selected

To thine own self be true:  
And it must follow, as the day the night,  
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

Mr. J. A. Wright

If instead of a gem, or even a flower, we could cast the  
gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend, that would  
be giving as the angels give.

Mrs. F. Wescott

Remember that when you are right you can afford to keep  
your temper, and when you are wrong you can't afford to lose  
it.

Miss Williams

The highest culture is to speak no ill.

Mrs. O. Weldon

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

No one is useless in this world, who lightens the burden  
of it for anyone else.

Mrs. William Watt

—Dickens

One who never turned his back, but marched  
breast forward; never doubted clouds would  
break; never dreamed though right  
were worsted, wrong would triumph;  
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,  
Sleep to wake.

Mrs. E. H. Ward

—Robert Browning

Man am I grown, a man's work must I do,  
Follow the deer? Follow the Christ the King.  
Live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the King—  
Else, wherefore born?

Mr. E. H. Ward

—Alfred Tennyson

(May it be said of the contributors of this little book as  
of our late Brother, Rev. A. M. Phillips):

One never came in contact with him without receiving  
good. The consecrated life will have such an influence per-  
haps unconscious but never the less certain.

Mrs. R. B. Walt

Mrs. J. W. Field

Life is ever Lord of death;  
Love can never lose its own.

Miss Alice T. Wanless

—Whittier

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they  
should make their neighbors good. One person I have to  
make good: myself. But my duty to my neighbors is much  
more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him  
happy, if I may.

—Robert Louis Stevenson

The sweetest bird builds near the ground;  
The loveliest flowers spring low,  
And we must stoop for happiness  
If we its worth would know.

Mrs. Thos. Young

—Swain



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